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22d—There have been a variety of reports about the charter to be conferred upon the University of London—we know, that if such were the Royal intention, it has been postponed for six months, at least. In fact, the granting of the charter will depend upon the stability of the existing ministry; if they go out of office, all hopes of the charter will go out with them. It is urged by the Oxford men, that the charter should contain nothing in reference to degrees, but be analogous to that of King's College, and also, that it would be a glaring exertion of official influence in the present ministry to grant peculiar privileges upon the London University, when the late cabinet might have done as much for King's College, but declined so to do. Many sensible persons recommended a union between the now rival institutions, composing together but one University, and contending in a generous emulation to shed lustre on the University of London.

THE HAUNTED PHYSICIANS.

A Lover once, when love was more in fashion
Than it is now in these degenerate days,
When sickness on the object of his passion,
Had laid a heavy hand—sought out all ways,
From her sick couch his mistress dear to raise.
At length he came unto this wise decision,
To trust her valued life unto the best physician.

But where could he be found?—whilst thus he pondered,
An ancient man drew near, and him addressed;
“Thro’ many a wild and wondrous land I’ve wandered,
But now I seek my home to be at rest.
Here is a talisman, which when possess’d,
Gives one the power to see each airy spirit;
It shall be yours, if I may half your goods inherit.”

No sooner said than done; the bargain over,
The old man took his goods, and bade adieu;
And to the first physician’s house the lover
With his prized talisman all quickly flew;
But what a horrid sight there met his view:
Flocking around the door, he saw the spirits
Whose bodies had been killed by this physician’s merits.

Old rev’rend men, with hair and beard all hoary,
Shaking their heads with anger and with age;
Young, dauntless youths, who might have lived with glory,
Had they escaped the first physician’s rage;
Mothers, and grandmothers, and infants crying,
’Gainst him who lived by other people’s dying.

Awhile our lover stood, amazed, astounded,
Unable to proceed, yet loth to stay;
When lo! forth came the doctor, unconfounded,
And thro’ the ghostly patients made his way,
Calm and unmoved, at all their sad array.
Our lover wondered more, but on he hasted,
For time was precious, and could not be wasted.

But at each eminent physician's house, he
 Saw spirits muster, either less or more ;
 So that quite frightened, his intended spouse he
 Would not deliver to their clutches o'er ;
 With grief and anguish his sad heart was sore.
 He wandered quite bewildered through the city,
 Peering at every doctor's house in hopes of pity.
 At last, oh, ecstasy ! oh, blissful vision !
 He saw a door where but two small ghosts stood ;
 Behold ! he cried with joy, the great physician,
 Whom long I sought for, but I never could
 Succeed till now in making my search good.
 The doctor, quite surprised, said, " Pray don't scout, Sir.
 But tell me how you e'er contrived to make me out, Sir."
 " Oh, learned Sir," your skill and reputation,
 Replied the lover, " are to me well known."
 " My skill !" the doctor said, " I've held this station,
 But one short week ; and candidly I own,
 I've had but two small patients" — with a groan
 The lover heard him thus his fond hopes mar,
 And in despair exclaimed, " But two ! and there they are !"

M. A. A.

 CRITICAL NOTICES.

Ireland in 1830. The Second Year's Administration of the Duke of Northumberland. By the Rev. E. Tighe Gregory, LL.D. Dublin: T. Webb, 1831.

A Repeal of the Union, the Ruin of Ireland. By R. B. G. Dublin: William Curry, Jun. & Co. 1831.

We are, and always have been, the determined enemies of political churchmen. Nothing we detest more, than to see individuals who should be the "ministers of peace," and whose time and talents should be consecrated to the spiritual advantage of the flocks over which they have been placed, mingling, and taking an active part in the little petty politics and party strifes which agitate the current of society around them. We have frequently denounced this unchristian practice, as it regarded the Roman Catholic priesthood of Ireland ; and we would still more strongly reprobate such conduct in individuals, who, from the greater degree of light and knowledge they possess, might be expected to act differently—we allude to the Protestant clergymen of the country. There is a time, however, when it is the imperative duty of every

man, of every calling and profession, to stand forward, and by every means which Providence may have placed within his power, endeavour to maintain the peace and tranquillity of the country in which he may reside. When evil-minded men are plotting the revolution of a country, in order to raise themselves upon its ruins, and by holding out specious though delusive hopes, are endeavouring to instigate the ignorant and unwary to deeds of anarchy and bloodshed ; at such a period, it is the duty of every man, who may have the slightest influence in society, to raise his voice, and employ his pen, against the mischievous measures of the political demagogue.

We have been led to these remarks, by a perusal of the two pamphlets before us—the one by a clergyman of this city—the other by a clergyman in the County of Wexford, the Rev. Mr. Gordon, who is, we believe, the son of the talented individual of that name, by whom the *History of the Rebellion of 1798*, the *British Islands*, &c. were written.

Mr. Gregory and Mr. Gordon, ap-